

NEW!  
FAST ACTION  
THRILLERS



# SURE-FIRE

## 10¢ COMICS

AUGUST

"FLASH" LIGHTNING

THE RAVEN

ACE MCCOY

X-THE PHANTOM FED

*and others*



From the collection of JVJ.

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Sure Fire Comics 002 (Ace - Aug 1940) (66p no ifc,ibc)

If any information below is incorrect or missing regarding this book, please let us know:

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# FLASH! LIGHTNING



FROM AN ANCIENT TEMPLE IN EGYPT FLASH LIGHTNING'S TEACHER, THE OLD MAN OF THE PYRAMIDS, COMES TO HIS FAMOUS PUPIL'S APARTMENT.

HONORED SIR, THIS IS INDEED A GREAT PLEASURE

LISTEN, CAREFULLY, MY SON

A HALF-CASTE THIEF, ONE SABBATH, HAS STOLEN A FAMOUS RUBY FROM A FIFTH AVE. MERCHANT AND TAKEN IT TO AN ISLAND IN THE JAVA SEA. YOU MUST RETURN THAT RUBY TO ITS OWNER BEFORE THE NATIVES, WHO WORSHIP IT, RISE AGAINST THE WHITE RACE IN THE SOUTH SEAS

YOU HAVE THE POWER OF THE THUNDERBOLT WITH YOU, MY SON. USE IT WISELY. AND NOW, GOOD-BY UNTIL YOU FIND THE RUBY

I SHALL START IMMEDIATELY, HONORED SIR

THAT MUST BE THE ISLAND

THIS IS LIKE A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN BUT WHERE SHALL I START?

AT THE ANCIENT ONE'S DIRECTION, LIGHTNING HAS PROJECTED HIMSELF THROUGH SPACE TO A LITTLE ISLAND IN THE SOUTH SEAS

**DANGER LURKS BEHIND LIGHTNING  
AS HE EXPLORES THE ISLAND!**



**BUT THE HARPOON BOUNCES HARMLESSLY OFF  
LIGHTNING'S SUPER-REFLEXED MUSCLES!**



**AS THE DIVERS DESCEND, LIGHTNING  
GOES AFTER THEM**



**HOWEVER, A NEW MENACE  
LURKS ON THE FLOOR  
OF THE SEA!**

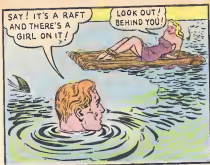


**THE GIANT CLAM SEIZES  
LIGHTNING IN A VISE-LIKE  
GRIP**

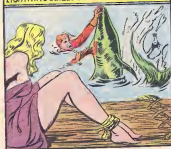


**HE GRIPS IT, TEARING ITS  
SHELL APART!**





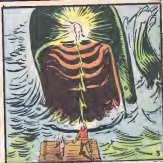
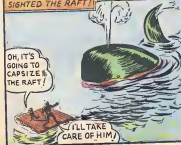
LIGHTNING SEIZES THE KILLER AS IT STRIKES



I'M RITA VAN DYKE. A HALF-CASTE NAMED  
SABBAT AND A MAN CALLED THE TIGER  
MASK RAIDED OUR PEARL CULTURE STATION  
ON LOST ISLAND. THEY KIDNAPPED MY UNCLE  
TO TORTURE HIM, AND PUT ME ADRIPT  
ON THIS RAFT.



BUT AS THEY TALK A CURIOUS WHALE HAS  
SIGHTED THE RAFT!



THAT WHALE -  
A THUNDERBOLT  
SEEMED TO HAVE  
HIT HIM!

IT DID! BUT WE'VE GOT  
TO GET BACK TO THE  
MAINLAND AND STOP  
SABBAT FROM STIRRING  
UP THE NATIVES!



LIGHTNING PILOTS THE CRUDE CRAFT INTO A  
CAOCCOOILE-INFESTED RIVER!

THIS RIVER IS  
FILLED WITH  
THEM!

FORGET THEM.  
THERE'S REAL TROUBLE  
PULLING OUT FROM  
SHORE



A WARRIOR BAND OF MURDEROUS DYAK HEAD-  
HUNTERS HAVE SIGHTED THEM!



I THINK THOSE  
FELLOWS HAVE HAD  
ENOUGH FUN



HERE, BOYS,  
CATCH THIS!



THE SAVAGES FLEE IN TERROR BEFORE A BARRAGE OF CROCS HURLED BY LIGHTNING!



LOOK AT THEM GO!  
WE'LL NEVER SEE  
THEM AGAIN!



OH, IF ONLY WE  
COULD GET TO  
SINGAPORE  
QUICKLY. WE MUST  
STOP SABBAT

WE WILL. HANG ON!

SEE THOSE  
WHITE BUILDINGS?  
THAT'S SINGAPORE

YOU TAKE MY  
BREATH AWAY!



MEANWHILE, IN SINGAPORE, THE TIGER  
MAN MEETS WITH HIS HENCHMEN!

I TOLD YOU TO  
MAKE SURE RITA  
VAN DYKE WAS  
DROWNED

BUT, MASTER,  
SOME EVIL SPIRIT  
IS HELPING HER.  
I HAVE RECEIVED  
WORD



EVIL SPIRIT—BAH!  
YOU SUPERSTITIOUS  
NATIVES MAKE ME  
MAD. THAT GIRL  
MUST BE PUT OUT  
OF THE WAY AND—



BUT I HAVE JUST ESCAPED  
FROM A MAN WHO DEFEATED  
OUR WAR PARTY. HE KILLED  
A WHALE WITH A THUNDERBOLT

FLASH LIGHTNING!  
SO THAT'S THE EVIL  
SPIRIT. WE'LL KILL HIM  
TOO!



BUT HE IS INVINCIBLE,  
THIS FLASH LIGHTNING

NEVERTHELESS, YOU KILL  
HIM AND THE GIRL - OR  
I SHALL TURN YOU OVER TO  
THE DYAKS



TERRIFIED, SABBAT  
RETURNS TO HIS HOUSE  
IN THE NATIVE QUARTER

WHAT TROUBLES YOU, TUAN?

I MUST TRAP  
THIS FLASH  
LIGHTNING -  
OR I DIE



FEAR NOT, I HAVE  
A PLAN. LISTEN-



LIGHTNING AND RITA, MEANWHILE, HAVE LANDED IN SINGAPORE —

AS THE OWNER OF LOST ISLAND I INTEND TO PROVIDE  
STORES WITH THE SAME FINE PEARLS THAT MY UNCLE USED  
TO SHIP

I'M SURE YOU  
WILL, BUT  
WHAT'S THIS?



HELP, SIR, I PRAY  
YOU. I AM IN  
GREAT GRIEF

SURE.  
WHAT'S WRONG?



MY POOR OLD FATHER -  
WHARF ROBBERS HAVE KIDNAPPED  
HIM AND EVEN NOW ARE TORTURING  
HIM ON THEIR BOAT NEARBY TO  
MAKE HIM TELL WHERE  
HIS GOLD IS HIDDEN

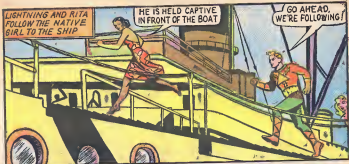




LIGHTNING AND RITA  
FOLLOW THE NATIVE  
GIRL TO THE SHIP

HE IS HELD CAPTIVE  
IN FRONT OF THE BOAT

GO AHEAD,  
WE'RE FOLLOWING!



RITA, FOLLOWING LAST, IS MADE CAPTIVE

COME HERE,  
MY PRETTY!



LIGHTNING, UNAWARE OF RITA'S  
FATE, RUNS INTO A TRAP!

THIS POTENT ORIENTAL  
DRUG WOULD MAKE  
HELPLESS TWENTY  
LIKE THIS FOOL!



HE RECOILS UNDER  
THE POWERFUL DRUG!



MY PLAN WORKED TO  
PERFECTION.  
FAREWELL  
FOOL!



AS OTHER MEN APPEAR, LIGHTNING FIGHTS VALIANTLY AGAINST GREAT ODDS!



HE IS STRONG,  
BUT SO IS OUR  
DRUG. WE MUST  
WATCH HIM TILL  
SABBAT COMES

AS THE WIND DISPERSES  
THE POWERFUL DRUG,  
SABBAT EMERGES  
FROM HIDING

THEY'VE GOT HIM! —  
GOOD!



WHAT SHALL WE DO  
WITH HIM?

TAKE HIM  
BELOW. I'VE  
A SURPRISE  
FOR HIM AND  
THE GIRL

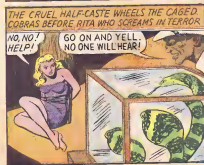
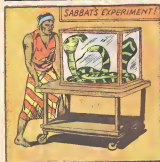
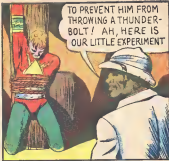


LIGHTNING IS CARRIED INTO THE HOLD OF THE SHIP WHERE RITA IS HELD PRISONER



LIGHTNING! OH,  
WHAT IS WRONG?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT.  
ALL RIGHT, MEN,  
GET THE CHAINS!





AND HIS THUNDERBOLT BLASTS THE REPTILES!



WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST. THEY'LL BE BACK IN A SECOND



OH, I WAS SO AFRAID

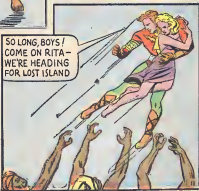
OH, OH! HERE THEY COME!



MORE SNAKES, EH?



SO LONG, BOYS! COME ON RITA - WE'RE HEADING FOR LOST ISLAND



THIS IS PART OF  
LOST ISLAND. BUT  
THE ENTRANCE IS  
BENEATH THE  
SEA. THERE ARE  
HELMETS IN THAT  
SHACK DOWN THERE



DONNING HELMETS, LIGHTNING AND RITA ENTER  
THE WATER AND ASCEND A NATURAL STAIRWAY  
OF CORAL



AT THE TOP THEY ENTER AN AIR CHAMBER  
WHERE THEY ENCOUNTER TWO NATIVE GUARDS



MEANWHILE, IN A ROOM ADJOINING THE  
AIR CHAMBER

YOU HAVE DONE  
WELL, SABBAT, IN  
GETTING RID OF  
FLASH LIGHTNING

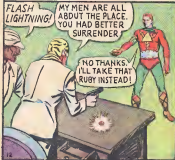
ONLY-  
HE DIDN'T  
DO WELL  
ENOUGH!



FLASH  
LIGHTNING!

MY MEN ARE ALL  
ABOUT THE PLACE.  
YOU HAD BETTER  
SURRENDER

NO THANKS.  
I'LL TAKE THAT  
RUBY INSTEAD!



THE TIGER MAN FIRES POINT BLANK BUT  
THE BULLET BOUNCES HARMLESSLY OFF  
LIGHTNING'S POWERFUL BODY

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR  
TIME WITH THAT  
CAP PISTOL



**SABBAT MAKES A DASH FOR FREEDOM!**

GET AWAY FROM THAT DOOR!



**BUT THE SHOT BRINGS THE TIGER MAN'S CUT THROAT BAND POURING INTO A NATURAL AND SECRET PASSAGEWAY BENEATH THE WATERS!**



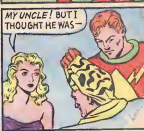
**LIGHTNING'S BOLT DEMOLISHES THE ATTACKERS!**



NOW TO UNVEIL THE TIGER MAN!



MY UNCLE! BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS—



DEAD? NO—HIS IDEA WAS TO GET YOU OUT OF THE WAY SO HE COULD RUN A CROOKED BUSINESS. THE POLICE WILL BE GLAD TO SEE HIM!



BUT MUST YOU GO?

YES. THE RUBY MUST BE RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.



**BACK IN AMERICA!**

YOU HAVE DONE WELL. BUT THERE IS MUCH MORE TO BE DONE BEFORE EVIL AND OPPRESSION ARE WIPED OUT. I SHALL RETURN SOON WITH NEW INSTRUCTIONS



WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT FLASH LIGHTNING IN HIS WAR AGAINST CRIME? WHERE WILL THE OLD MAN SEND HIM NEXT? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF SURE-FIRE COMICS!

# "the- Raven"

FEARED BY THE UNDERWORLD IS THAT MYSTERIOUS PROVIDER OF THE NIGHT--THE RAVEN. BY DAY, HE IS DETECTIVE SERGEANT DANNY DARTIN OF THE POLICE FORCE, BUT AT NIGHT--AS THE RAVEN--HE PUTS THE FEAR OF THE LAW INTO ALL CRIMINALS AND DISTRIBUTES THEIR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS TO THE POOR AND DESERVING.



THE RAVEN VISITS THE OFFICE OF A CROOKED POLITICIAN WHERE HE KNOWS MONEY FOR VOTE BUYING IS BEING KEPT!



I CAN PUT IT TO GOOD USE FOR THE NEEDY. WHAT'S THAT?



IT'S CAPTAIN LASH! I'LL HAVE TO BEAT IT!



THAT STOLEN PIGEON WAS RIGHT! IT'S THE RAVEN! STOP!



THAT WAS PRETTY CLOSE!

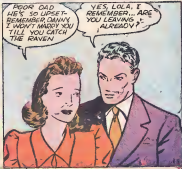
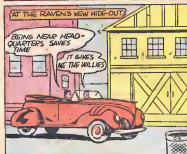
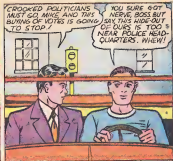
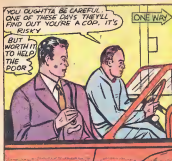


MIKE THE RAVEN'S ASSISTANT, IS WAITING...

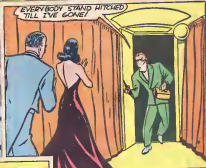
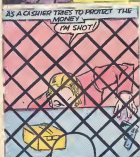
GET GOING, MIKE! (SOME) I HEARD ONE TIPPED OFF CAPTAIN LASH. BOSS, I THOUGHT THE SHOTS, MAYBE THEY GOT YOU.











BACK AT THE CLUB—

DEAD, EH? DID THE RAVEN DO IT?

NOT THIS TIME, BUT I'LL GET BACK TO HIM—LATER

WELL, SO LONG, CAPTAIN. I THINK I'VE GOT A LUNCH!



THE RAVEN DECIDES TO SETTLE A SCORE WITH SOLD MOGART



THERE MUST BE A SERVICE ELEVATOR HERE. AH, HERE IT IS!



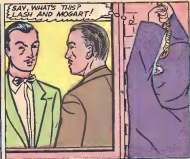
NOW TO GET ON THE ROOF!



CAREFULLY, THE RAVEN ATTACHES HIS ROPE TO A BRICK CHIMNEY AND—

I HOPE THIS HOLDS MY WEIGHT!







ALL RIGHT, MOGARY, I'LL TAKE THAT MONEY NOW!



NOW I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FOR THE CAPTAIN



I'D LIKE TO SEE THE CAPTAIN'S FACE WHEN HE WAKES UP



BUT AS THE RAVEN STARTS TO LEAVE....

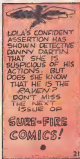
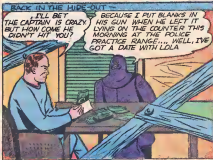
NOT SO FAST, RAVEN!

WHAT THE-?



SO AT LAST, I'VE CAUGHT YOU!

SORRY— YOUR MISTAKE!



# ACE MCCOY

IN SOUTH AMERICA, STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING: REBEL OUTBREAKS, WHOLESALÉ THEFT OF ARMS, THE DISAPPEARANCE OF PLANES. IT IS THESE MYSTERIOUS INCIDENTS THAT BRING ACE MCCOY TO THE LATIN COUNTRIES AS A SPECIAL AGENT FROM WASHINGTON



NIGHT—THE INTERCONTINENT CLIPPER WINGS ITS WAY OVER SOUTH AMERICA

AND INSIDE, ACE MCCOY AND BILL REGAN, HIS MECHANIC AND AIDE...

THIS IS A PEACEFUL TRIP, ACE. NO TROUBLE—

YEAH? LOOK AT THAT AHEAD!

EVERYBODY WILL PLEASE KEEP THEIR HANDS IN THE AIR. RUDOLFO, GET THOSE PILOTS

AND NOW YOU TOO, MY FRIEND

THE MECHANICAL PILOT WILL GUIDE OUR COURSE

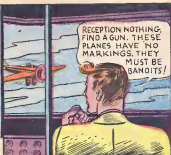
22 IN THE CLOSED-OFF PILOT'S CABIN—







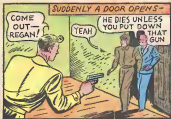
AS DAWN BREAKS OVER RIO -



SWIFTLY, ACE EXECUTES A DANGEROUS LOOP, COMING AROUND ON THE OTHER'S TAIL!











ACE HAS SPOTTED THE MISSING AIR ARMADA



ACE FINDS THE LAZY SENTRY ASLEEP



**AS ACE WATCHES—**

WE ARE READY. WE WILL BOMB BRAZIL'S COMMERCE CENTERS, THEN BLOW UP BOTH CANALS AND SCATTER THE AMERICAN FLEET

THAT IS REAL GENIUS. I LOOK! ACE MCCOY. HE'S NOT DEAD



**ACE SLIPS INTO THE TENT GRABS A RIFLE**

DON'T MOVE, YOU TWO! SCHOLZ, TIE HIM UP. THEN TELL ME WHERE REGAN IS

YAH-YAH—  
DON'T KILL ME!



NOW YOU BIRDS REST! UNTIL I FIND REGAN



THIS MUST BE WHERE REGAN IS PRISONER. WELL, HERE GOES—



**BUT AS ACE COMES IN REGAN'S EXPRESSION WARNS ONE OF THE GUARDS**

LOOK OUT, ACE!



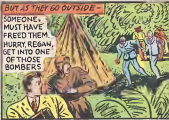
HOW YA DOIN' ACE? SOME FUN

PUT THEM AWAY AND LET'S GET MOVING



**BUT AS THEY GO OUTSIDE—**

SOMEONE MUST HAVE FREED THEM. HURRY, REGAN, GET INTO ONE OF THOSE BOMBERS



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE

MAXIM'S GETTING INTO A PLANE. QUICK! GET SOME ALTITUDE



WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING FAST. THEY'LL ALL BE UP HERE IN A MINUTE

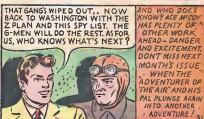
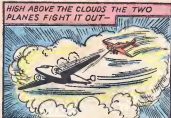
FLY OVER THAT HIGH EXPLOSIVES HUT AND DROP A BOMB



**THE MISSILE OF DEATH HURTTLES EARTHWARD AND**







# X THE PHANTOM FED

X - PHANTOM OF THE FBI! THE MENTION OF HIS NAME STRIKES TERROR AT THE HEART OF THE UNDERWORLD. SINGLE HANDED, HE USES HIS MASTERY OF DISGUISE AND SCIENCE TO BATTLE THE SINISTER KINGS OF CRIME!

## "THE TERROR TRUST"

OUTSIDE A PRISON WALL X WAITS!



PRISONER ESCAPING!  
SOUND THE ALARM!



I DON'T GET IT. WHAT'S  
THE IDEA OF HELPING  
ME BREAK?

YOU'LL FIND OUT  
SOON ENOUGH



HEY! NOTHIN' DOIN'  
NO HIDEAWAYS!

GET IN-AND  
KEEP QUIET!



USING HIS FLEXIBLE KEY, X PICKS A LOCK

NOW YOU JUST  
PARK HERE WHILE  
I MAKE A PHONE  
CALL



IN THE CITY ROOM OF A  
NEWSPAPER, BETTY DALE LIFTS  
THE RECEIVER OF HER PHONE

HELLO, X, WHAT! YOU'RE  
LEAVING A CONVICT IN  
MY ROOM? OKAY, I'LL  
KEEP HIM UNDER  
COVER FOR YOU



THANKS, AND SAY  
WHAT'S NEW?

THE TERROR TRUST  
JUST THREW ACID ON  
ANOTHER MILLIONAIRE  
PLAYBOY WHO  
WOULDN'T  
KICK IN



THEY'LL BE SMASHED.  
AND YOU GET THE  
STORY FOR WATCHING  
MY PRIZE PACKAGE

BACK IN BETTY'S APARTMENT, X  
HYPNOTIZES HORTON AND LEARNS THE  
HIDING PLACE OF THE TERROR TRUST

—AND THAT'S  
THE TRUTH,  
HONEST

YOU COULDN'T  
LIE NOW IF  
YOU WANTED  
TO, PAL



THAT NIGHT,  
AT HIS  
MAKE-UP  
TABLE WITH  
A ROGUE'S  
GALLERY  
PHOTOGRAPH  
BEFORE HIM,  
X APPLIES A  
PLASTIC  
SUBSTANCE  
TO HIS  
FACE



FINALLY HE PULLS A SKULL CAP  
OVER HIS HEAD AND WITH THIS  
DEFT TOUCH X BECOMES HORTON!



THERE, THAT OUGHT TO  
DO THE TRICK!

AN HOUR LATER—X, DISGUISED AS HORTON,  
APPEARS AT THE HIDEOUT OF THE TERROR TRUST

S- WAREHOUSE

OKAY, YOU'RE HORTON,  
ALL RIGHT. FOLLOW ME



X FOLLOWS THE GUARD INTO THE COUNCIL CHAMBER OF THE TERROR TRUST

YOUR ESCAPE WAS CLEVER, HORTON. WE WILL USE YOU SOON. BE READY...THAT'S ALL



OUTSIDE, X HIDES!

ONS ~ WAREH

JUST WANTED TO LOOK ME OVER, EH? OKAY, BUDDY, NOW I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT YOU!



TRAILING ONE OF THE GANG, X IS SURPRISED WHEN HIS QUARRY LEADS HIM TO A WEALTHY RESIDENTIAL SECTION

WHY, THAT'S THE HOME OF PROFESSOR PARKS - THE PSYCHOLOGIST! I'D BETTER LOOK AROUND



MAYBE THAT SAFE'LL REVEAL SOMETHING!



WHEW! THIS IS SOMETHING. A LIST OF THE TERROR TRUST'S CRIMES! BUT--



NOT SO FAST, X! YES - I KNOW YOU. HORTON WAS TOO DUMB TO BREAK STIR. I FIGURED HE HAD HELP. YOUR FUN'S OVER NOW



I HOPE THE AIR GUN IN MY SHOE WORKS!



X'S SHOE CONCEALS A TINY DART!



PARKS FIRES, BUT X'S DART GUN SPOILS HIS AIM!

I'M SHOT!

ONLY WITH A DART THAT'LL PRODUCE SLEEP TOO BAD I'VE GOT TO GO, BUT YOU'VE MANAGED TO WAKEN THE WHOLE HOUSE!

THERE HE GOES. GET HIM!

SOME OTHER TIME! I'M BUSY RIGHT NOW!

X RETURNS TO BETTY'S APARTMENT

GONE! BOTH OF THEM. BUT WHAT'S THIS?

THE TERROR TRUST! THEY FREED HORTON AND CAPTURED BETTY. TO FIND OUT WHAT SHE KNOWS ABOUT ME, I'VE GOT TO HELP HER!

MEANWHILE

COME ON, WHAT KIND OF GOVERNMENT AGENT ARE YOU? TALK OR YOU GET THE ACID IN YOUR PRETTY FACE

BUT-I-I-

SUDDENLY AN UNINVITED FIGURE APPEARS!



THAT SMOKE BOMB WILL KEEP THEM BUSY. COME ON, BETTY!



X — IT'S YOU!

I FIGURED THEY'D TAKE YOU HERE. QUICK, GO TO THE RAYTON HOTEL WHILE I HOLD OFF THESE MEN



WHEN X RECOVERS HE FINDS HIMSELF PRISONER IN A CELL GUARDED BY A MASSIVE STEEL DOOR



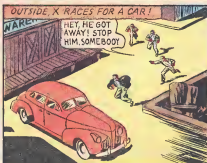
OOOHH — MY HEAD. NOW WHAT? — I HAVE IT!



MAYBE MY ACID CAPSULES CAN BURN AWAY THESE HINGES



THERE! THAT'S DONE IT!



OUTSIDE, X RACES FOR A CAR!

HEY, HE GOT AWAY! STOP HIM, SOMEBODY

AFTER HIM!



COMING TO A WHARF, X DARINGLY  
PLUNGES THE CAR INTO THE RIVER



INSTANTLY HIS PURSUERS  
RACE TO THE SPOT —



AW, COME ON. HE'S  
DROWNED BY NOW

BUT X IS HIDING UNDER THE PIER



YEAH, LET'S GO

IN AN ALLEY, X  
CREATES A NEW  
DISGUISE



I'LL JUST  
LEAVE THIS MONEY  
AND BORROW THIS CAB  
TO GO BACK TO THE  
WAREHOUSE

FULL COURSE  
DINNER  
25¢

AS X ROARS AWAY!

MY CAB! WHAT—  
500 BUCKS! WAIT!  
TILL THE GUYS  
INSIDE SEE  
THIS!



CABBIE!

PARKS! WHAT  
A BREAK

YES, SIR!



AFTER DRIVING SEVERAL BLOCKS, X PURPOSELY SLAMS ON THE BRAKES



A LITTLE ROUGH-BUT EFFECTIVE



X TAKES HIS PRISONER TO A HIDEAWAY

YOU CAN'T HYPNOTIZE ME. MY WILL IS TOO STRONG

MAYBE I HAVE SOMETHING THAT WILL BREAK IT DOWN



THIS INJECTION IS HARMLESS. BUT IT'LL MAKE HIM TALK



MY PARTNERS ARE LAWRENCE WRIGHT, SOCIALITE CLUB-MAN, AND DOCTOR RAMSEY, THE SURGEON. WE ARE THE TERROR TRUST. TONIGHT WE WILL KIDNAP SIR ANTHONY BRATTON -



SIR ANTHONY IS DUE TONIGHT. I'VE GOT TO HURRY TO CATCH HIS SHIP

BETTY DALE RECEIVES A PHONE CALL!

X! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



YES. LISTEN CAREFULLY. IN A —

BACK IN THE HIDEAWAY X DISGUISES HIMSELF AS THE POLICE COMMISSIONER



I'M ALMOST CONVINCED I'M THE COMMISSIONER. WELL, COME ON, PROFESSOR, HERE WE GO AGAIN!



PLEASANT DREAMS, PROFESSOR



IN THE HARBOR, X SPEEDS TOWARD THE LINER



COMING ALONGSIDE, X CLIMBS ABOARD



X, DISGUISED AS THE COMMISSIONER, HAS  
NO TROUBLE IN SEEING SIR ANTHONY—



X CONFIDES IN SIR ANTHONY —



AT THE WAREHOUSE AGAIN



I THINK THIS IS THE LOCKER  
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR



WHAT SHALL WE DO  
WITH PARKS?



BOY, YOU'RE CERTAINLY  
GOIN' PLACES TONIGHT



I GUESS WE'RE  
READY NOW, EH?

MEANWHILE, IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER!

I WONDER WHAT'S  
KEEPING PARKS.  
WE'VE GOT TO  
GET STARTED



LOOK - HE'S HERE.  
AND SIR ANTHONY  
WITH HIM!

YOU GOT HIM  
ALL BY  
YOURSELF?

HE WAS EASY

WE'LL  
TAKE HIM  
DOWNSTAIRS



I DEMAND TO  
BE RELEASED

YOU WILL - AFTER  
YOU SIGN A CERTAIN  
LETTER



THE ACID BRIGADE ARRIVES!

WE'RE READY

HE'LL SIGN  
NOW!



I WON'T ASK THE BRITISH  
CONSUL FOR TWO MILLION  
FOR MY RELEASE! I REFUSE  
TO SELL OUT MY COUNTRY

OKAY, THEN YOU  
GET THE ACID



WAIT!

COPS! A GIRL IS  
BRINGING THEM,  
HUNDREDS OF 'EM!





I'M SCRAMMIN'!

COME BACK  
YOU FOOLS!



AS THE MEN RUSH  
OUT, X TRAPS THE  
TERROR TRUST!

BACK INTO THE  
LOCKER ROOM QUICK,  
OR I'LL BLOW OFF  
YOUR HEADS



HAH! JOLLY  
FUN I'D SAY

LET PARKS OUT  
AND PUT THESE  
THINGS ON HIM



THE COPS!

WHAT...  
WHAT



WHAT—THOSE THREE—LAWRENCE WRIGHT, — DR.  
RAMSEY AND PROFESSOR PARKS—THE TERROR TRUST!  
GEE, COMMISSIONER, YOU TOOK AN AWFUL CHANCE!

SIR ANTHONY'S  
TESTIMONY WILL  
CONVICT THEM  
ALL



HOW ABOUT A  
STATEMENT  
COMMISSIONER

SURE, BETTY.  
COME OUTSIDE



HOW DID —?  
X! IT'S YOU!  
I FOLLOWED  
OUT YOUR  
ORDERS FOR  
THE RAID

AND I PROMISED YOU  
A STORY, SO LET'S  
EAT AND I'LL GIVE  
YOU THE EXCLUSIVE  
ON HOW THE TERROR  
TRUST WAS  
SMASHED

AND SO  
ENDS ANOTHER  
ADVENTURE  
IN THE LIFE  
OF X,  
THE PHANTOM FED!  
— DON'T MISS  
THE NEXT ISSUE  
FOR MORE HAIR-  
RAISING THRILLS  
IN X'S FIGHT  
ON ORGANIZED  
CRIME

# Whiz WILSON

## AND HIS FUTUROSCOPE

WHIZ WILSON, YOUTHFUL GENIUS OF SCIENCE, HAS PERFECTED THE "FUTUROSCOPE" WHICH ENABLES HIM, BY THE TURN OF A DIAL, TO PROJECT HIMSELF INTO THE FUTURE AND, BY A SIMILAR OPERATION, TO RETURN TO THE PRESENT DAY. AS WE BEGIN, WHIZ IS IN HIS LABORATORY

WELL, HERE GOES A HUNDRED YEARS I'M OFF TO SWITZERLAND IN 2040



WHIZ LANDS IN THE COURTYARD OF AN OLD SWISS CASTLE

SWITZERLAND 2040



SO THIS IS SWITZERLAND-AND WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

INSTEAD OF FINDING AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION WHIZ FINDS



YOU LOOK LIKE AN AMERICAN. I'M ONE, MY NAME'S WHIZ WILSON, AN INVENTOR. THIS IS MY FUTUROSCOPE

MY FATHER WAS LAST MINISTER TO THIS COUNTRY THAT WAS BEFORE THE FOURTH WORLD WAR BROUGHT TODAY'S DEVASTATION. COME, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE OTHERS

WORLD WAR BROUGHT TODAY'S DEVASTATION. COME, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE OTHERS



DON'T BE FRIGHTENED I'M A FRIEND

THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT. WE SURE CAN USE ONE I'M JIM HARDY AND THIS IS MY FRIEND, TRUDY



AND OUR ENGINEER

THIS IS OUR SCIENTIST



LIKE A HUMAN ROCKET, WHIZ HURTTLES BEFORE THE ASTONISHED HORSEMEN



AN  
INSTANT  
LATER



LOOK AT  
THEM GO

WHIZ, ONLY YOU  
CAN HELP RETURN  
CIVILIZATION TO US



YOU'RE SO  
WONDERFUL  
OH, HERE'S  
A GUARD

HE SEEMS  
EXCITED

LOOK BELOW!  
THE ENEMY IS  
ADVANCING



WE WILL SCALE THE  
WALLS WHILE THE  
FOOLS ARE  
ASLEEP

CHIEF  
RAOB IS  
INDEED WISE



SHALL I SUMMON  
THE CAMP?

NO, I THINK  
I CAN HANDLE  
OUR FRIENDS.  
BESIDES OUR MEN NEED  
REST, HOW ABOUT IT  
MISS TRUDY?

WHATEVER  
YOU SAY



WHIZ SETS  
HIS DIAL

IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE WHIZ REACHES A NEARBY MOUNTAIN PEAK

A LITTLE  
AVALANCHE  
WILL DO  
THE TRICK

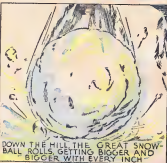


WHIZ COMMENCES MAKING A SNOWBALL AS ROAB'S HOARD ADVANCES

COME ON FINGERS,  
DO YOUR STUFF



BY THE TIME IT  
REACHES THEM IT'LL  
BE AS BIG AS A  
MOUNTAIN



DOWN THE HILL THE GREAT SNOW-  
BALL ROLLS, GETTING BIGGER AND  
BIGGER WITH EVERY INCH



LOOK AN  
AVALANCHE

WE'LL ALL BE  
KILLED HELP HELP

THE ATTACK IS HALTED  
AS THE GIANT SNOW  
PROJECTILE FINDS ITS  
MARK AMONG THE BRIGANDS



BACK AT THE CASTLE

OH, THANK YOU FOR SAVING OUR LIVES!

I'M AFRAID RAOB WILL ATTACK AGAIN. HE HAS PLENTY OF MEN. IF ONLY WE HAD SOME GUNS!

NO LUCK, THEY WERE ALL MELTED DOWN AFTER THE FOURTH WORLD WAR WHEN GUNPOWDER FACTORIES WERE DEMOLISHED

WHIZ'S PROPHECY HOLDS TRUE! NEXT MORNING, RAOB LAYS DOWN A BARRAGE OF SPEARS AND ARROWS

I'M AFRAID THIS IS OUR FINISH!

WAIT! I WANT TO SEE THE SCIENTIST

BUT CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING? ANYTHING?

SORRY, SON. TIME IS WHAT I NEED TO FINISH THE RAY

GUN. I'M WORKING ON IT. IF ONLY I HAD A YEAR-

A YEAR? WHY THAT'S NOTHING. HERE, HOLD ON

WHAT? WHAT?

WHIZ CALLS UP A YEAR

MY GUN! IT'S COMPLETED AT LAST!

OKAY, NOW LET'S GET BACK WITH IT. HANG ON TO MY MACHINE

QUICK! MY GUN WILL STOP THEM

BRING IT OVER TO THE WINDOW

OUR MEN ARE FALLING BACK. YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST!



THE DEADLY RAY GUN FOREVER EXTERMINATES THE RAIDERS!



THEY'RE  
BEING BLOWN  
TO BITS

SOME ARE  
FLYING THROUGH  
THE AIR

WE'VE WON!  
BUT CHIEF  
RAOB IS  
ESCAPING

BUT WHIZ, SEEING CHIEF  
RAOB AND HIS HENCH-  
MEN ESCAPE THE RAY  
SETS OUT IN PURSUIT



HEY COME  
ON BALK  
BOYS! I'M  
NOT FINISHED  
YET

WHIZ SWOOPS DOWN  
ON THE KILLERS—

HE'S GAINING WE'VE  
GOT TO GET AWAY

IT'S NO USE--  
HE'S --



I THOUGHT I TOLD  
YOU BOYS YOU  
WERE WANTED!

OUGH! HAVE MERCY  
HAVE MERCY



BACK AT THE CASTLE —

THEY'RE LICKED JIM,  
BUT YOU CAN USE  
THEM TO HELP RE-  
BUILD CIVILIZATION

I WILL, AND THEY'LL  
WORK OR ELSE--

BUT YOU  
WHIZ, YOU'VE  
STAY?



NO TRUDY I'VE GOT  
TO GET BACK HOME.  
GOODBY AND  
GOOD LUCK!



WHERE WILL THE FUTUROSCOPE  
NEXT TAKE WHIZ WILSON?  
FOLLOW HIS EXCITING CAREER IN  
SURE-FIRE COMICS

# MARVO the MAGICIAN

## and TITO

ALWAYS IN QUEST OF ADVENTURE IS THAT MASTER OF MAGIC, MARVO THE MAGICIAN, AND HIS HIGHLY-TRAINED MONKEY, TITO, CARE-FREE AND HAPPY, THEY ROAD THE HIGHWAYS AND BY-WAYS SEEKING NEW THRILLS. THUS—

DAD WAS RIGHT. HE DID TAPE THAT MONEY UP HERE. I'LL TAKE IT AND GO QUICKLY

IN A SMALL HOTEL ROOM

BUT UNKNOWN TO HER, A SINISTER FIGURE LURKS ON THE FIRE ESCAPE

UNDER THE WASH BOWL! NO WONDER WE COULDN'T FIND IT WHEN WE BUMPED OFF THAT GUY. WELL, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER RIGHT NOW

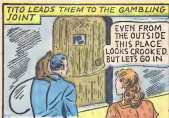
ENTER MARVO!

SSSH, TITO. LOOKS LIKE WE'VE RUN INTO A SECOND-STORY MAN. I THINK WE'LL FOLLOW HIM IN

VERY INTERESTING—A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS. HANG ON, TITO. HERE WE GO AGAIN—

WITH A SWIFT LEAP MARVO CATAPULTS INTO THE ROOM

HUH! COMPANY! SCRAM, BUDDY, UNLESS YOU WANT THIS DAME CONKED



AT A COMMAND FROM MARVO,  
THE ILLUSION DISAPPEARS

FLAMO EXTINGUE! COME ON, JUNE,  
THIS HALLWAY LOOKS AS THOUGH IT  
WOULD LEAD SOME PLACE



BEFORE MARVO CAN MOVE, STEEL DOORS  
SEPARATE HIM FROM THE GIRL



A TRAP!  
WHAT IN—

WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS?



TAKE IT EASY, PAL. AND  
TO THINK ME, SPIKE  
DEVLIN, THOUGHT MY  
MOBSTER WAS KIDDING  
ABOUT A MAGICIAN.  
SEE THAT PIPE,  
PAL? IN A MINUTE  
GAS'LL COME OUT  
AND POOF TO YOU!

WATCH HERE CLOSELY.  
HERE SHE COMES,  
SOON AS I TURN—  
THIS VALVE MY  
HAND'S ON!



BUT AS DEVLIN TURNS THE VALVE—



HEY—  
WHAT'S—

MARVO'S ILLUSION SEEMS TO CAP IT!



OKAY,  
DEVLIN.  
LET IT  
COME—  
IF YOU  
CAN

ENRAGED, THE GANGSTER  
SNATCHES A TOMMY GUN—

TRICKS, EH?  
WELL, TRY IT  
ON THESE  
BULLETS



AT MARVO'S COMMAND, THE MUZZLE  
SEEMS TO BEND BACKWARDS!



CALLING A DOZEN OF HIS HENCHMEN,  
DEVLIN GOES DOWNSTAIRS

COME ON, WE'LL LAY THIS GUY OUT.  
HE WON'T DARE TRY ANY  
TRICK WITH THE GIRL HERE



AS THE CROOKS  
RUSH FORWARD,  
MARVO  
GESTURES  
TOWARD THE  
POLAR BEAR RUG



AN INSTANT LATER, THE RUG BECOMES  
A FEROCIOUS POLAR BEAR!



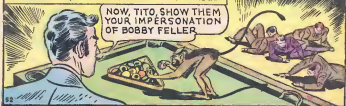
TITO FOLLOWS MARVO'S WHISPERED COMMAND

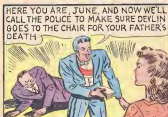


BUT AS THE THUGS TURN TO FLEE—



WITH A BOUND, TITO GAINS THE BILLIARD TABLE





DON'T MISS  
MARVO'S  
THRILLING-  
ADVENTURES  
IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF  
SURE-FIRE  
COMICS

# Clues that Caught Criminals

**M**ASTERS OF MURDER! Many there are in that sinister company, the company of men who have cunningly taken the lives of their fellow human beings. But few have ever achieved the world-wide notoriety of Doctor H. H. Crippen.

As some men are gifted in the arts of life, Doctor Crippen possessed talent in the black art of death. He plotted the perfect murder, a masterpiece thought out in every detail. He selected as his medium of destruction a rare and deadly poison which had never been used by a killer before.

Crippen's victim was his wife, the young and beautiful Belle Elmore. But to Crippen she was no longer beautiful, for he had grown tired of her. Another woman had found a place in his heart.

From the time his wife began to upbraid him for his coldness, Crippen must have plotted, his deed. But he was too clever to make any obviously false move. He waited till Belle Elmore herself began to build up a proper setting for the thing he had in mind. Desperate and unhappy, she got into the habit of quarreling with him.

Several times when he made quiet but caustic comments she threatened to leave home and not tell where she was going. Once or twice their mutual friends heard her say this. Crippen stored this fact away in his twisted, cunning mind. If his wife, the former Belle Elmore, should suddenly disappear, he would have a ready-made explanation for his friends.

Crippen was an American by birth and citizenship, but his company had sent him to England for a time. He was a graduate doctor. He was familiar with many strange chemicals and poisons which he handled in the concocting of his patent medicines, sold by the firm he worked for. He and his wife were settled in London for several months, and it was there, on a bleak January day, that Doctor Crippen finally committed the crime which he had plotted and plotted for weeks.

He and Mrs. Crippen entertained guests at their house. Crippen was never more suave and polite, never more mild in his manners. He responded to his wife's unhappy looks with soft-spoken phrases. The guests left about eleven, however, with the impression that Mrs. Crippen might make good her threats to run away. It would have been better for her if she had. For Mrs. Crippen was never seen alive again.

No one knew what had happened, Crippen said nothing for a few days. His manner was a little strained, his eyes downcast. He was the perfect picture of a man who has been deserted by his wife and is too retiring to speak of it. Some of his friends tried to make tactfully comforting comments. Crippen only smiled and nodded.

But others who were not friends and did not understand about the trouble between the Crippens began to ask questions. Crippen had a ready answer—the second explanation he had so cleverly thought up. A member of a woman's club to which Mrs. Crippen belonged wanted to know where the missing wife was. Crippen at once produced a note, written apparently by Mrs. Crippen. It tendered her resignation to the club and stated that she had been called to America on a few hours' notice to take care of a sick relative.

The club member spread the news. This was Crippen's explanation to the world. The note, sup-

posedly from Mrs. Crippen, was typewritten and signed "Belle Elmore, per pro H.H.C." This caused no comment, for the doctor had often before written notes at the dictation of his wife.

Days passed, and Doctor Crippen had many secret meetings with his new affinity. Mrs. Crippen's sudden disappearance was being accepted in all quarters. She had one lady friend in the club, however, who came to the doctor for more detailed information on Belle's trip to America. Doctor Crippen was polite but vague.

His criminal mind told him that this lady might make a nuisance of herself. When she came back a few days later Crippen remarked that he had that morning heard from his wife and that she had developed a slight inflammation of the lungs.

Months went past. From time to time Doctor Crippen mentioned having heard from his wife. Her malady, it seemed, was getting no better. Crippen went so far as to write some of his friends about this. He said his wife was now in California making a desperate fight for her life. He said he was expecting a cable any moment.

Then came a day when Crippen announced that he had received word of his wife's death. He made a bold stroke and actually inserted a notice of his wife's demise in a London paper. In June of the same year, nearly five months after his crime, he told his landlady he was leaving the house where he and his wife had lived. Doctor Crippen moved and took an apartment in another part of London. The incident of his wife's disappearance and death seemed closed forever.

But an American business associate of Crippen's came to London. He had known Crippen's wife and he knew California. The doctor's explanation of his wife's death aroused his suspicions. This man went to the famous Scotland Yard and suggested that it might be well to investigate a bit.

An inspector went to interview Crippen. The doctor's composure was unbreakable, but cross-questioning broke some of his story down. He became confidential at once. Here was a situation he had anticipated all along. He had a means of coping with it.

"I'll be frank," he said. "All my stories about my wife's illness and death are lies. She simply ran away from her home—and so far as I know she is not dead at all."

Crippen's friends were questioned. They corroborated the fact that Mrs. Crippen had threatened to leave. The doctor, they said, had obviously told lies to protect his wife's name and prevent scandal. But the inspector wasn't satisfied. He took Superintendent Frost of Scotland Yard into his confidence. Frost, one of the most famous manhunters in England, decided to continue the investigation.

Crippen told Frost the same story. He had told her, he said, to save his wife's good name.

"That is all very well," Frost replied, "but we must find her. In England we don't let people drop out of sight without a search, at least."

The net was now closing about Crippen, but he still felt secure. He thought he had covered his tracks too well ever to be caught. He did not know that Frost and two constables went quietly to his old house and searched the premises from top to bottom. Experienced manhunters, they did not stop



## A True Detective Case



until they had actually torn up the cellar floor. What they found justified their labors. For, in a bed of quicklime, were several organs obviously from a human body.

These gruesome relics were turned over to Sir William Wilson, one of the greatest living toxicologists. At the same time Crippen was notified. He shrugged and smiled.

"Merely anatomical specimens I obtained from a clinic," he stated. "I used the lime to get rid of them."

Frost, in spite of Crippen's glib explanation, was now convinced of the doctor's guilt. But he was at a loss how to proceed. How could he prove that those remains in the cellar were not just "anatomical specimens" as Crippen said they were?

Crippen, sensing the suspicion on all sides, took matters into his own hands. With his new lady friend disguised in boy's clothing he set sail on the steamship *Montrose* for Canada. Frost learned of this through one of his detectives. He still hesitated. Crippen seemed to him damnably guilty, but it might never be proven that he killed his wife.

Then science came to the aid of the law in probably the most sensational manner ever recorded. For nearly a month Sir William Wilson had been working in his laboratory. He had submitted the human remains to exhaustive tests. A day came when he isolated an alkaloidal substance that responded to all the tests for the rare poison, hyoscine. Injected into a cat's eye this alkaloid produced paralysis. The cat was quickly cured, but Sir Wilson had proved his point. He got in touch with Frost who at once sent a wireless message to the *Montrose*, ordering Crippen put under arrest.

Wilson made his amazing discovery of hyoscine clear in a public statement. Crippen the master murderer, had made one fatal mistake. Ordinarily the strange poison he had used could not be detected in a body after a few weeks. But the quicklime Crippen had employed had preserved parts of the human remains and the hyoscine as well. Fate must have laughed ironically at that. For this one mistake was the factor that forged the chain of guilt, and a cunning effort to cover up his hideous crime was what sent Doctor Crippen to the gallows.

# BILLY

the kid.

THERE!!  
THAT FINISHES  
HIM!!

CRIME

DIPLOMA  
OF THE  
JUNIOR  
POLICE  
COLLEGE

WELL - NOW  
THAT I'VE GRADUATED  
FROM THE JUNIOR  
POLICE CORRESPOND-  
ENCE SCHOOL I'M  
READY TO SOLVE  
SOME CRIMES!

GANGSTERS  
BEWARE! - HERE  
I COME - READY  
OR NOT!!

GR-ree

00-000-00000

GEE WHISKERS!  
-THAT SOUNDS LIKE  
SOMEONE BEING  
TORTURED - I'LL  
INVESTIGATE!

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER-MUN?

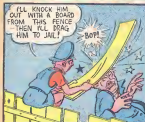
00-00H!! -  
A BIG GUY HIT ME  
WID A BIG CLUB -  
AND KICKED ME IN  
THE FACE!!

WHY?

-FER NUDIN!! -  
ALL I DO WAS THROW  
ONE BRICK AT HIM!

THE BIG BULLY!  
-HE CAN'T GET AWAY  
WITH THAT ROUGH STUFF!  
I'LL SEE THAT JUSTICE  
IS DONE!!

I'LL FOLLOW THE  
RAI'S FOOT-PRINTS!





# BUCK STEELE

ROBIN HOOD OF THE RANGE

BUCK STEELE, COWBOY-CAVALIER, SEEKS NEW ADVENTURES WITH HIS FAMOUS HORSE, BLACKIE--AND HIS FOUR-FOOTED PART, RUSTY. AS OUR STORY OPENS, BUCK IS LOOKING OVER COWTOWN, A WILD AND LAWLESS TOWN OF THE ROARING WEST.



AS THE GUNMAN SWINGS,  
BUCKS PUNCH SENDS  
HIM SAILING THROUGH  
THE AIR



JERRY, NO!  
PUT THOSE  
GUNS AWAY



YOU'LL COOL  
OFF BETTER  
OUTSIDE



SO BUCK STEELE  
IS LOOKING FOR  
TROUBLE HERE?  
OKAY, GOTCH, YOU  
TAKE CARE  
OF HIM

SURE THING,  
HACK.  
I'LL MOW HIM  
DOWN



MEANWHILE: BACK IN THE SALOON -

AND OUTSIDE

LET HIM GO.  
HE'S HAD ENOUGH.  
I'M JOAN MARTIN  
AND GLAD TO  
MEET THE  
FAMOUS BUCK  
STEELE

IT'S MUTUAL,  
BUT WHAT'S  
YOUR BROTHER  
DOING WITH  
THAT CROWD?



HACK PROMISED JERRY  
HE'D NAME THE MAN  
WHO MURDERED  
OUR FATHER.  
THREE WEEKS  
AGO. THAT'S WHY  
JERRY HANGS  
AROUND HERE -

LOOKS  
LIKE THIS  
TOWN NEEDS  
SOME LAW  
AND  
ORDER



MY FATHER WAS  
MARSHAL HERE.  
THAT'S WHY HE  
WAS KILLED  
AND NOW NO ONE  
WILL TAKE  
THE JOB

I'LL LOOK  
INTO THIS,  
MISS JOAN



WHILE JACK IS WALKING DOWN THE STREET..



BEFORE THE SURPRISED GOTCH CAN MOVE  
BUCK SHOTS THE GUNS FROM HIS HANDS!



SUDDENLY, BLACKIE REARS UP AND AIDS BUCK!



AND YOU'LL STAY  
HERE UNTIL I  
FIND OUT WHO  
KILLED  
MARSHAL MARTIN

WHY-- I-- SAY,  
SUPPOSE  
I TALK?



GO  
AHEAD

I KNOW  
WHO  
KILLED MARTIN



**B**UT  
OUTSIDE  
THE  
JAIL  
WINDOW!



THE FOOL  
MUST BE  
SILENCED

LOOK  
OUT..!

IT'S ..  
UGH...  
UGH



GONE!  
WELL MAYBE  
SOMEONE AROUND  
THE LUCKY CHANCE  
MIGHT KNOW  
ABOUT THIS!



IT'S  
BUCK STEELE! LET'S  
GET HIM!



AS THE OUTLAWS SET UPON BUCK...



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GOTCH BEING KNIFED?

NOTHIN' I SWEAR IT!



AFTER LOCKING UP THE TWO REMAINING DESPERADOES, BUCK GOES OUT AGAIN



FAR OUT IN THE HILLS BUCK SPOTS THE OUTLAWS



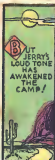
LEAVING RUSTY WITH BLACKIE, BUCK STEALS TOWARD THE CAMP!

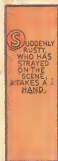


SUDDENLY!









# THE GREATEST CHARACTERS OF THEM ALL!

- ... You'll be owed by  
"MAGNO," the Magnetic Man
- ... You'll rave about  
"Q-13," American Spy Fighter
- ... You'll thrill to  
"VULCAN," the Volcanic Man
- ... You'll be spellbound by  
"SKY SMITH," the Flying Ace
- ... You'll be fascinated by  
"CORP. FLINT," of the Mounties

ALL THESE CHARACTERS—  
AND OTHERS—APPEAR IN

**SUPER-MYSTERY  
COMICS**

